

50
HYMNS AND TUNES
FOR
GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL

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50

HYMNS and TUNES

ARRANGED FOR THE

GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL, BOSTON

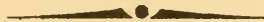
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BY

JULIUS EICHBERG

TEACHER OF MUSIC IN THE BOSTON HIGH SCHOOLS.



WHITE-SMITH MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY

BOSTON.

NEW YORK.

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PREFACE.

THESE Hymns have been selected with reference to their poetical and musical, as well as their spiritual character. The immediate object in collecting them was to supply a want long felt in the School for which they have been arranged.

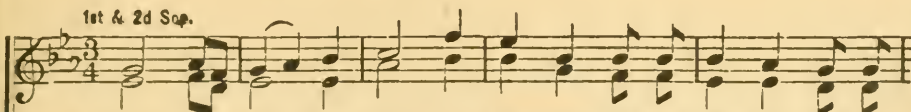
They are now published in the hope that they may supply the same want, if it exists elsewhere.

GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL, BOSTON,
January, 1876.

CONTENTS.

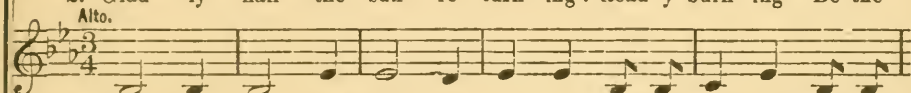
	<i>Page.</i>		<i>Page.</i>
Begin the day. S. M.	30	My soul, there is a country. 7s & 6s.	20
Blest be Thy love. S. M.	52	My soul, be on thy guard. S. M.	17
Brightly gleams. 6s & 5s.	43	Now, thank we all. P. M.	54
Come, my soul. P. M.	5	Now the shades of night are gone. 7s.	9
Day by day. 7s.	28	O God, by whom the seed is given. C. M.	21
Day by day. 8s & 7s.	31	O God, the darkness roll away. C. M.	38
Eternal and Immortal King. L. M.	11	O Light. L. M. 6 lines	45
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss. C. M. ..	18	O Lord, Thy heavenly grace impart. L. M.	15
Father, I wait Thy Word. 10s.	39	O Lord, my strength. S. M. 8 lines	49
Forever with the Lord. S. M.	24	O Thou, who makest. L. M.	36
Forth in Thy Name. L. M.	10	O Thou, who hast. L. M.	53
Fountain of Light. 8s. 6 lines.	26	O Thou, who hast. C. M.	48
Giver of the Perfect Gift. 7s.	35	Oh, timely happy, timely wise. L. M.	8
Guide me. 8s & 7s.	44	Paradise. P. M.	46
Hark! Hark! 11s & 10s.	41	Praise, my soul. 8s & 7s.	50
Holy! Holy! Holy! P. M.	6	Shall I hear. 8s & 7s.	42
I worship Thee. C. M.	47	Shine on our souls. C. M.	25
In its freshness bring the flower. 7s.	16	Songs of praise. 7s.	7
Lead, kindly Light. P. M.	55	Teach me, my God and King. S. M.	12
Lo! God is here. L. M.	22	The Son of God. L. M.	37
Lord, forever at Thy side. 7s.	23	Thine forever. 7s.	32
Lord, I my vows. L. M.	34	Thy way, not mine, O Lord. 6s.	14
My God, I thank Thee. L. M.	40	Walk in the light. 3s & 6s.	29
My God, my Father. P. M.	51	We thank Thee. L. M.	33
		When all Thy mercies. C. M.	19
		When Israel, of the Lord beloved. L. M.	13

1st & 2d Sop.



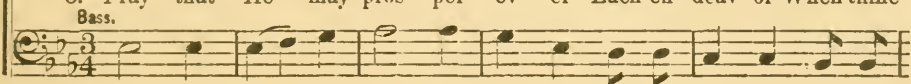
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing! Now is break-ing O'er the
 2. Glad-ly hail the sun re-turn-ing: Read-y burn-ing Be the

Alto.



3. Pray that He may pros-per ev-er Each en-deav-or When thine

Bass.



earth an-oth-er day: Come to Him who made this
 in-cense of thy powers: For the night is safe-ly

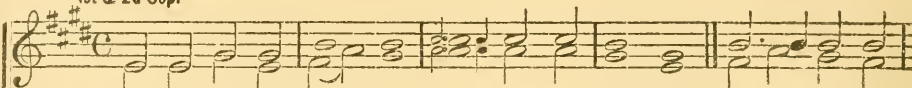
aim is good and true; But that He may ev-er

splendor, See thou ren-der All thy fee-ble strength can pay.
 end-ed—God hath tend-ed With His care thy help-less hours. A-men.

thwart thee, And convert thee When thou e-vil wouldst pur-sue. A-men.

2. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! P. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



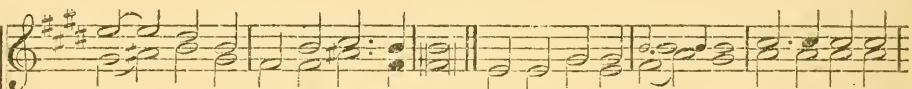
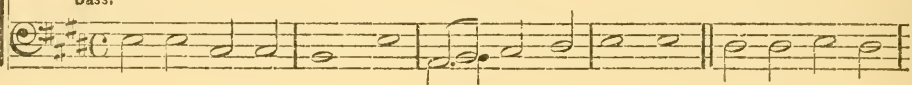
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the

Alto.

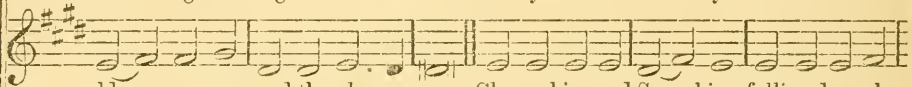


2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee! Casting down their

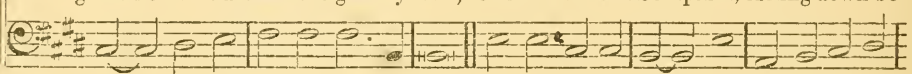
Bass.



morn - ing our song shall rise to thee: On - ly thou art ho - ly! there is none be -



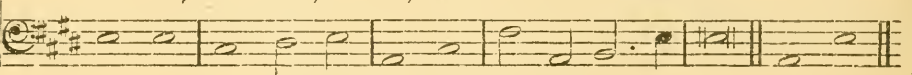
golden crowns around the glas - sy sea; Cher - u - bim and Seraphim, falling down be -



- side thee, Per - fect in Power, in Love, and Pu - ri - ty. A - men.



- fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be. A - men.

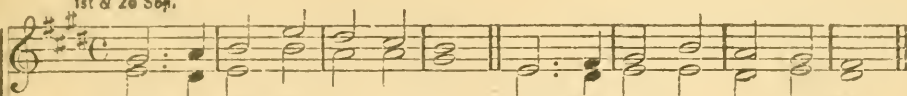


3.

SONGS OF PRAISE. 75.

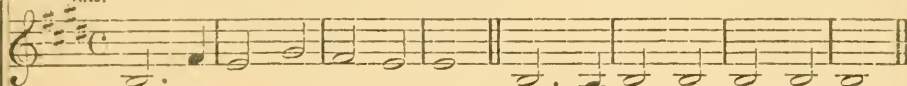
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1st & 2d Sop.



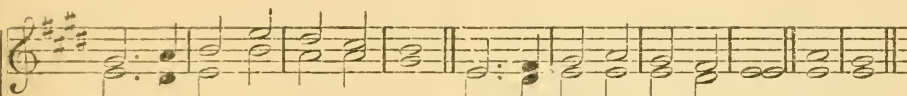
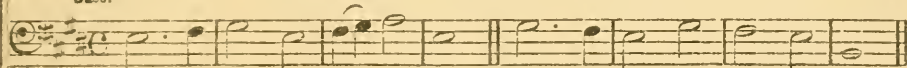
1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,

Alto,



1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,

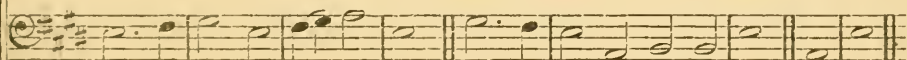
Bass.



When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A - men.



When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A - men.

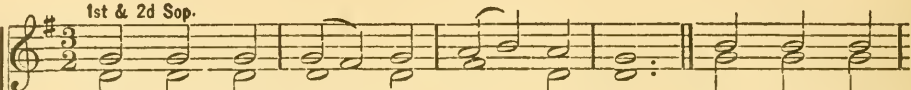


2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
 When the Prince of Peace was born;
 Songs of praise arose, when He
 Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
 Songs of praise shall crown that day:
 God will make new heavens and earth;
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

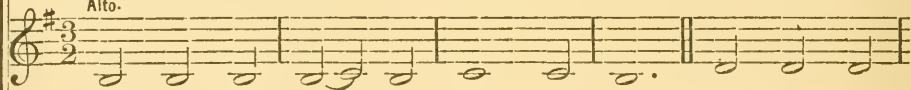
4. OH, TIMELY HAPPY, TIMELY WISE. L. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



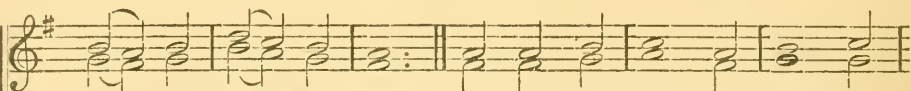
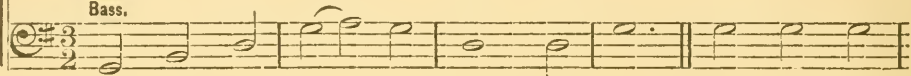
1. Oh, time - ly hap - py, time - ly wise, Hearts that with
 2. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak - ing

Alto.

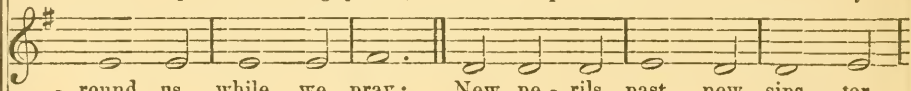


3. New mer - cies each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a -

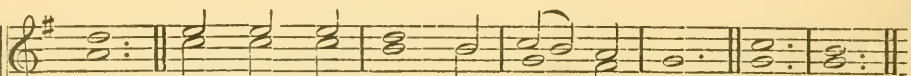
Bass.



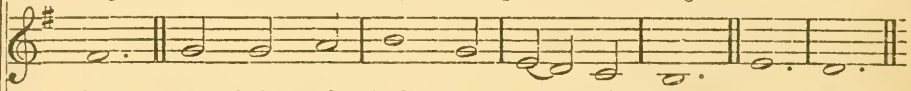
ris - ing morn a - rise! Eyes that the beam ce - les - tial
 and up - ris - ing prove; Thro' sleep and dark - ness safe - ly



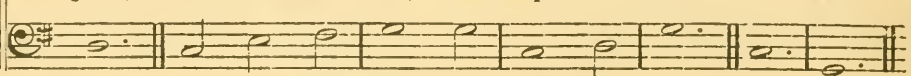
- round us while we pray; New pe - rils past, new sins tor -



view, Which ev - er - more makes all things new. A - men.
 brought, Re - stored to life, and power, and thought.

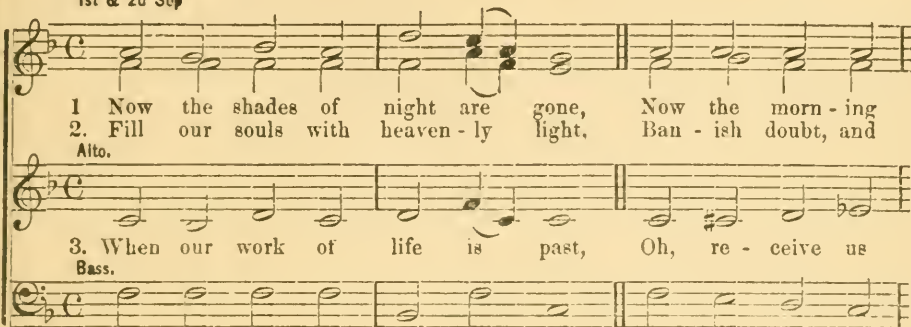


given, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heaven. A - men.



5. NOW THE SHADES OF NIGHT ARE GONE. 7s.

1st & 2d Sep



1 Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morn - ing
 2. Fill our souls with heaven - ly light, Ban - ish doubt, and
 Alto.
 3. When our work of life is past, Oh, re - ceive us
 Bass.



light is come; Lord, may we be Thine to - day,
 clear our sight; In Thy ser - vice, Lord, to - day,
 then at last; Night and sin will be no more,



Drive the shades of sin a - way. A - men.
 May we stand and watch and pray.
 When we reach the heaven - ly shore. A - men.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

6.

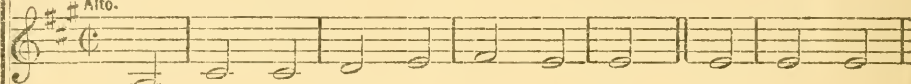
FORTH IN THY NAME. L. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



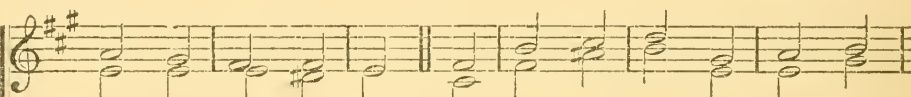
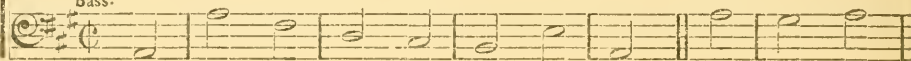
1. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go My dai - ly
 2. The task Thy wis - dom hath as - signed Oh, let me

Alto.



3. Give me to bear Thy ea - sy yoke, And ev - 'ry

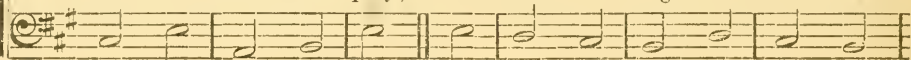
Bass.



la - bor to pur - sue; Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to
 cheer - ful - ly ful - fill; In all my works Thy pres - ence



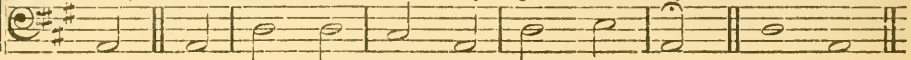
mo - ment watch and pray; And still to things e - ter - nal



know, In all I think, or speak, or do A - men.
 find, And prove Thy good and per - fect will.



look, And hast - en to Thy glo - rious day. A - men.

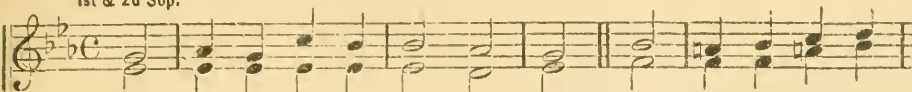


Arranged for the Girls' High School.

7. ETERNAL AND IMMORTAL KING. L. M.

11

1st & 2d Sop.



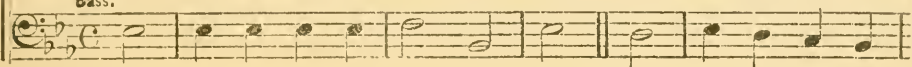
1. E - ter - nal and im - mor - tal King, Thy peer - less splendor
2. Yet Faith can pierce the aw - ful gloom, The great In - vis - i -

Alto.



3. This one pe - ti - tion would it urge, — To bear Thee ev - er

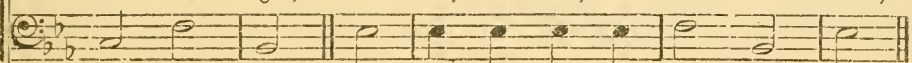
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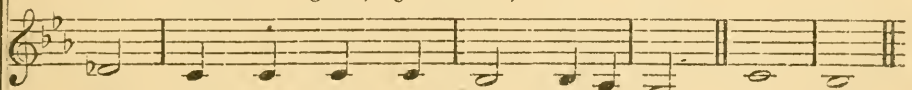
none can bear; For dark - ness veils ser - aph - ic eyes,
- ble can see; And with its trem - bling min - gle joy,



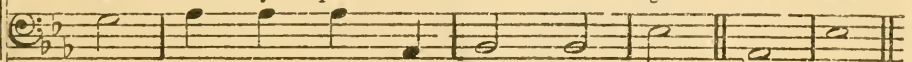
in its sight, In life, in death, in worlds un - known,



When God with all His glo - ry's there. A - men.
In fixed re - gards, great God, on Thee.



Its on - ly por - tion and de - light. A - men.



Arranged for the Girls' High School.

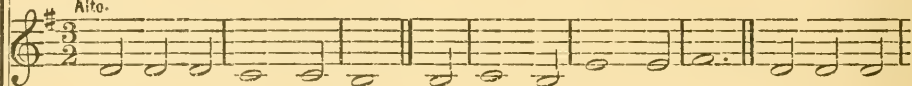
8. TEACH ME, MY GOD AND KING. S. M.

1st & 2d Sep.



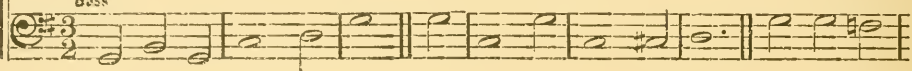
1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see; And what I

Alto.



1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see; And what I

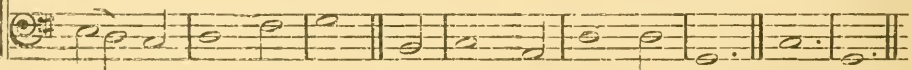
Bass



do in a - ny - thing, To do it as for Thee. A - men.



do in a - ny - thing, To do it as for Thee. A - men.



2 All may of Thee partake,—

Nothing can be so mean,

Which with this purpose, for Thy sake,

Will not grow bright and clean.

3 This is the precious stone

That turneth all to gold;

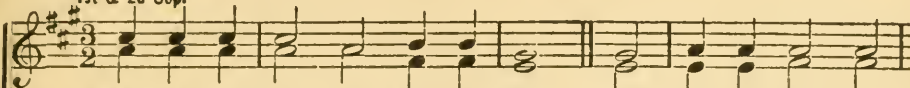
For that which God doth touch and own,

Cannot for less be told.

9. WHEN ISRAEL, OF THE LORD BELOVED. L. M.

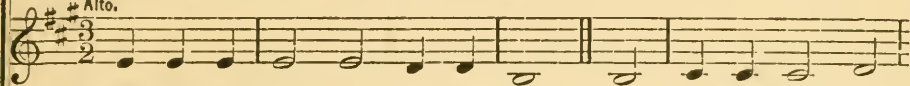
13

1st & 2d Sop.



1. When Is - rael, of the Lord be - loved, Out from the land of
2. So pres - ent still, tho' now un - seen, When bright - ly shines the

Alto.

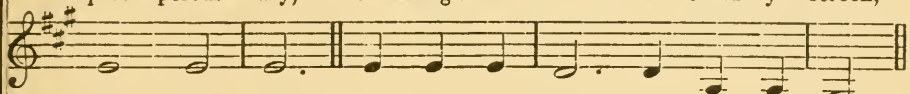


3. And oh, when stoops on mor - tal path, In shade and storm the

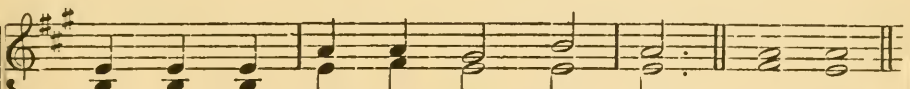
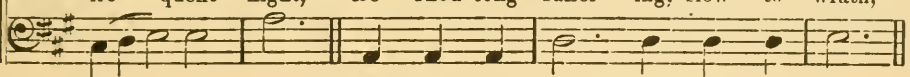
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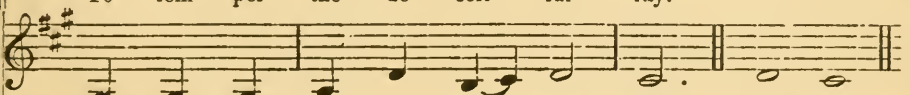
bond - age came, Her fa - thers' God be - fore her moved,
pros perous day, Be thoughts of Thee a cloud - y screen,



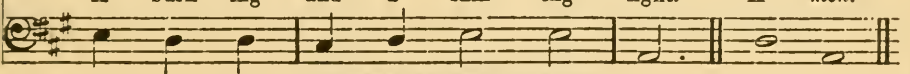
fre - quent night, Be Thou long - suffer - ing, slow to wrath,



An aw - ful Guide in smoke and flame. A - men.
To tem - per the de - ceit - ful ray.



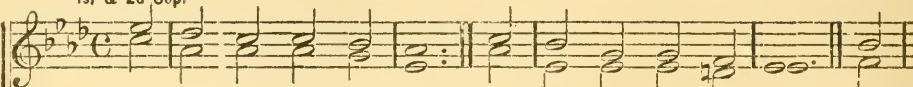
A burn - ing and a shin - ing light. A - men.



Arranged for the Girls' High School.

10. THY WAY, NOT MINE, O LORD! 6s.

1st & 2d Sop.



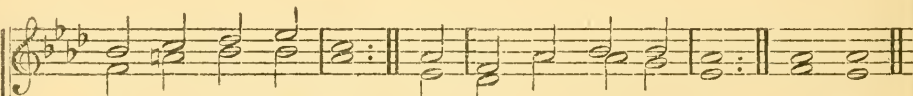
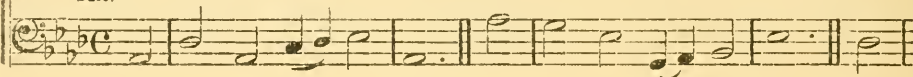
1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be! Lead

Alto.

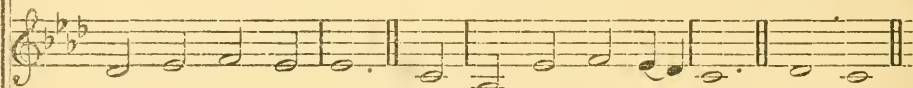


1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be! Lead

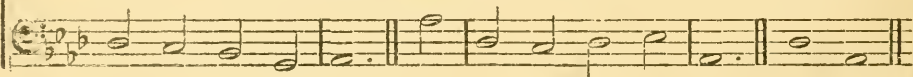
Bass.



me by Thine own hand, Choose Thou the path for me. A - men.



me by Thine own hand, Choose Thou the path for me. A - men.



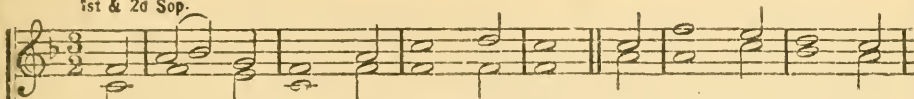
2 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,—
Else I must surely stray.

3 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom and my All

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

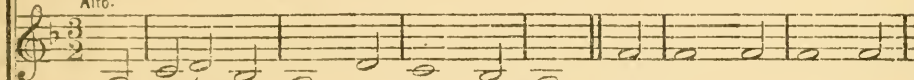
11. O' LORD, THY HEAVENLY GRACE IMPART L. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



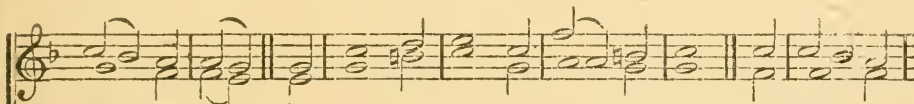
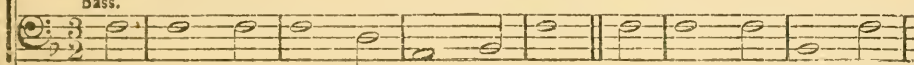
1. O Lord, Thy heaven-ly grace im - part, And fix my frail, in
2. What-e'er pur - suits my time em - ploy, One thought shall fill my

Alto.

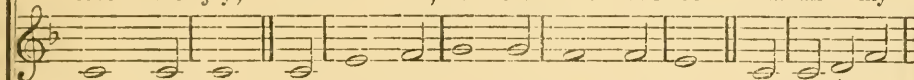


3. Re - nounc - ing ev - 'ry world - ly thing, Safe 'neath the cov - ert

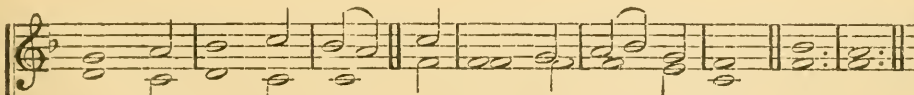
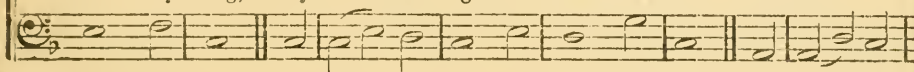
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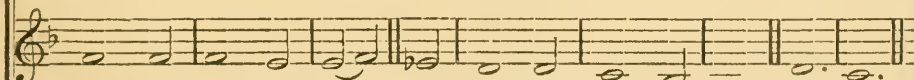
- con - stant heart; Henceforth my chief de - sire shall be To ded - i -
soul with joy; This si - lent, se - cret tho't shall be That all my



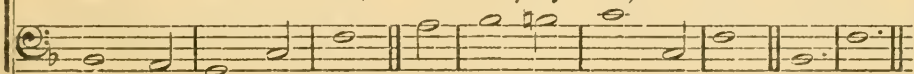
of Thy wing, My sweetest thought henceforth shall be That all I



- cate my - self to Thee, To Thee, my God, to Thee. A - men.
hopes are fixed on Thee, On Thee, my God, on Thee.



want I find in Thee, In Thee, my God, in Thee. A - men.



Arranged for the Girls' High School.

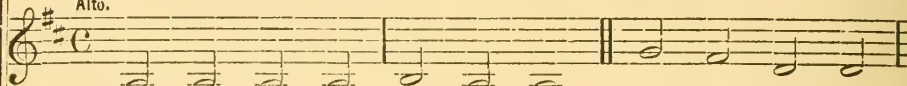
12. IN ITS FRESHNESS BRING THE FLOWER. 7s.

1st & 2d Sop.



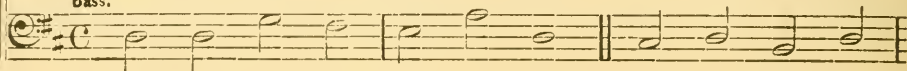
1. In its fresh - ness bring the flower, While the dew up -
 2. As the first - fruits of the year May be of - fered

Alto.

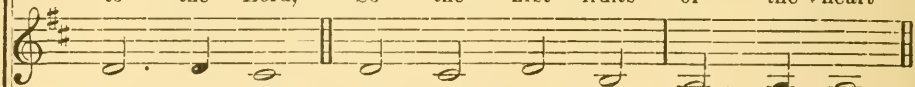


3. Thus the bless - ing from a - bove On life's har - vest

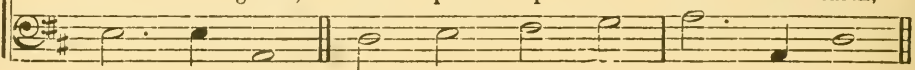
Bass.



- on it lies, In the cool and cloud - less hour
 to the Lord, So the first - fruits of the heart



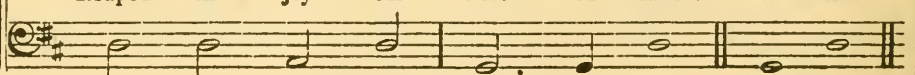
shall be given; Sown per - haps in tears on earth,



Of the morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.
 On His al - tar may be poured.



Reaped in joy - ful - ness in heaven. A - men.

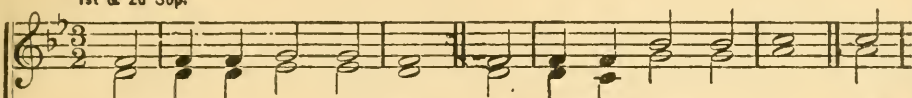


Arranged for the Girls' High School.

13. MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD! S. M.

17

1st & 2d Sop.



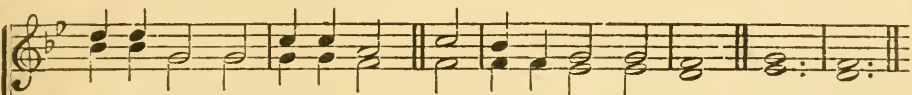
1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thousand foes a - rise; The

Alto.

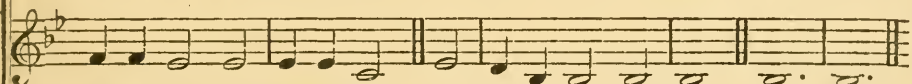


1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thousand foes a - rise; The

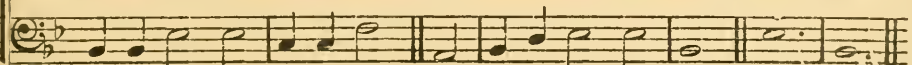
Bass.



hosts of sin are pressing hard, To draw thee from the skies A - men.



hosts of sin are pressing hard, To draw thee from the skies. A - men.



2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray ;

The battle ne'er give o'er,—

Renew it boldly, every day,

And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,

Nor lay thine armor down ;

Thy arduous work will not be done

Till thou obtain thy crown.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

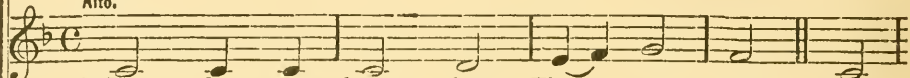
14. FATHER, WHATE'ER OF EARTHLY BLISS. C. M.

1st & 2d Sop.

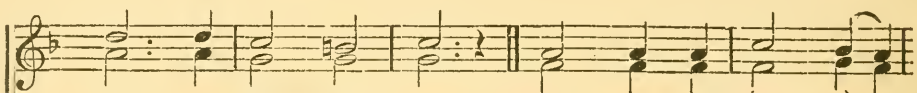
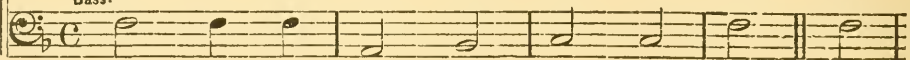


1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy
 2. Give me a calm and thank - ful heart, From

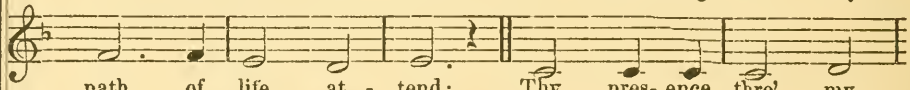
Alto.



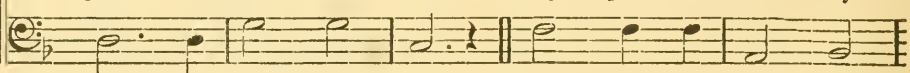
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My
 Bass.



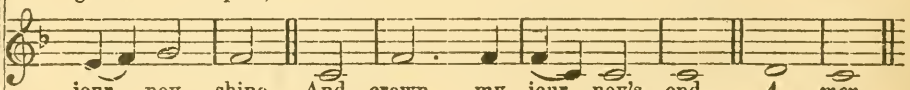
sov - 'reign Will de - nies. Ac - cept - ed at Thy
 ev - 'ry mur - mur free; The bless - ings of Thy



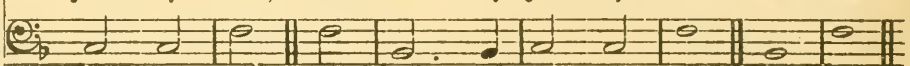
path of life at - tend: Thy pres - ence thro' my



throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise. A - men.
 grace im - part, And let me live to Thee.



jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end. A - men.



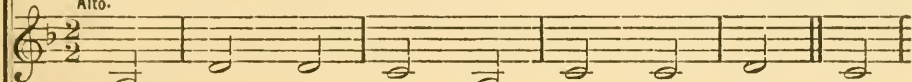
15. WHEN ALL THY MERCIES. C. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



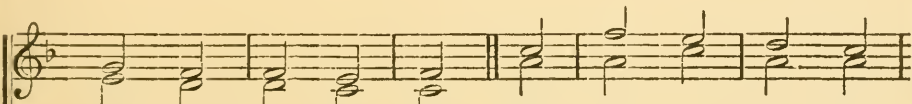
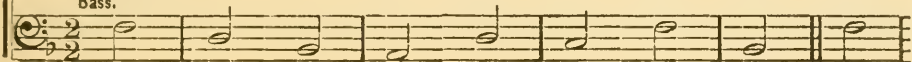
1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My
2. O how shall words, with e - qual warmth, The

Alto.

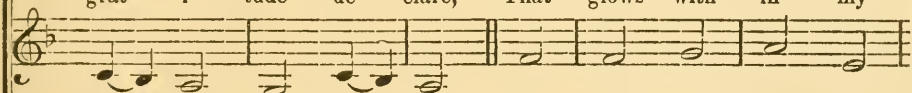


3. Through ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life Thy

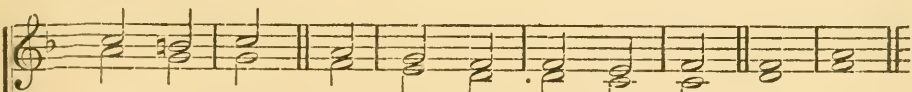
Bass.



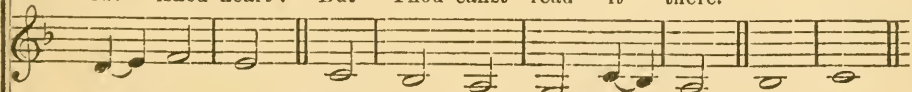
ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the
grat - i - tude de - clare, That glows with - in my



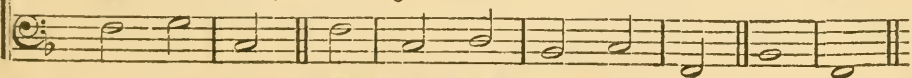
good - ness I'll pur - sue; And aft - er death, in



view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A - men.
rav - ished heart? But Thou canst read it there.



dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new. A - men.



Arranged for the Girls' High School.

16. MY SOUL, THERE IS A COUNTRY. 7s & 6s.

1st & 2d Sop.



1. My soul, there is a coun - try, A - far be - yond the stars, Where

Alto.

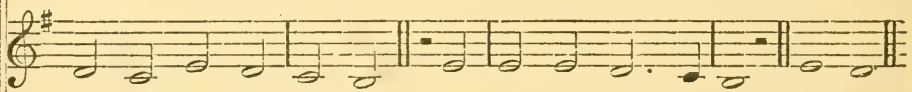


1. My soul, there is a coun - try, A - far be - yond the stars, Where

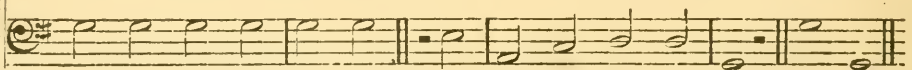
Bass.



stands a wing - ed sen - try, All skil - ful in the wars. A - men.



stands a wing - ed sen - try, All skil - ful in the wars. A - men.



2 There, above noise and danger,
Sweet Peace sits crowned with smiles,
And One born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files.

3 Leave, then, thy foolish ranges,
For none can thee secure
But One who never changes,
Thy God, thy Life, thy Cure.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

17. O GOD, BY WHOM THE SEED IS GIVEN. C. M.

1st & 2d Sop.

1. O God, by whom the seed is given, By
 2. Pre - serve it from the pass - ing feet, And
 Alto.
 3. Though bur - ied deep, or thin - ly strewn, Do
 Bass.

whom the har - vest blest, Whose word, like man - na
 plunderers of the air, The sul - try sun's in
 Thou Thy grace sup - ply; The hope in earth - ly

shower'd from heaven, Is plant - ed in our breast, A - men
 - tens - er heat, And weeds of world - ly care.
 fur - rows sown, Shall rip - en in Thy sky. A - men

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

18.

LO! GOD IS HERE. L. M.

1st & 2d Sps.

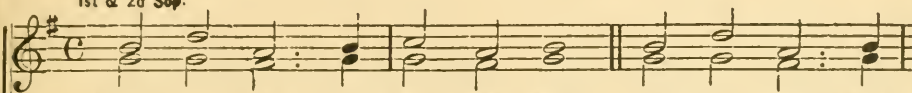
1. Lo! God is here; let us a - dore, And hum - bly
2. Lo! God is here; Him day and night U - nit - ed
Alto.
Bass.

bow be - fore His face; Let all with - in us feel His
choirs of an - gels sing; To Him enthroned a - bove all
grate - ful in - cense fill; Still may we stand be - fore Thy

power, Let all with - in us seek His grace. A - men.
height, Heav'n's host their no - blest prais - es bring.
face, Still hear and do Thy Sov - 'reign Will. A - men.

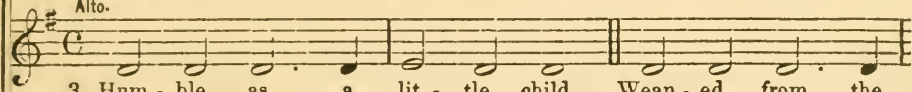
19. LORD, FOREVER AT THY SIDE. 7s.

1st & 2d Sop.



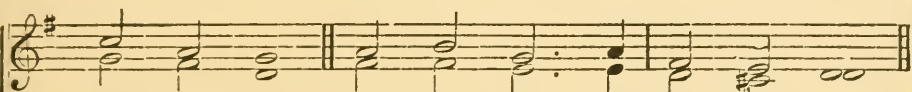
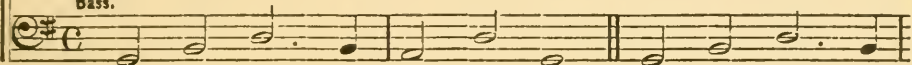
1. Lord, for - ev - er at Thy side, Let my place and
 2. Meek - ly may my soul re - ceive All Thy Spir - it

Alto.

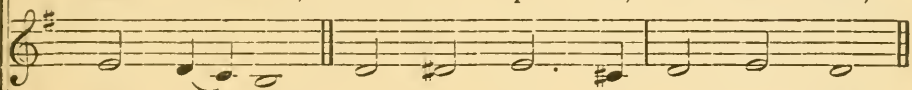


3. Hum - ble as a lit - tle child Wean - ed from the

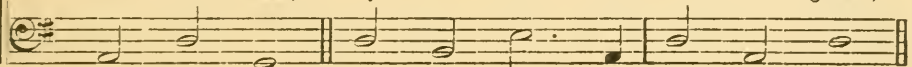
Bass.



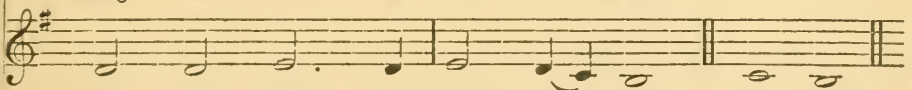
por - tion be: Strip me of the robe of pride,
 hath re - vealed; Thou hast spo - ken, — I be - lieve,



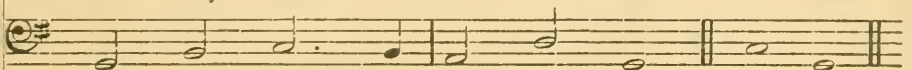
moth - er's breast, By no sub - tle - ties be - guiled,



Clothe me with hu - mil - i - ty. A - men.
 Though the or - - a - cle be sealed.



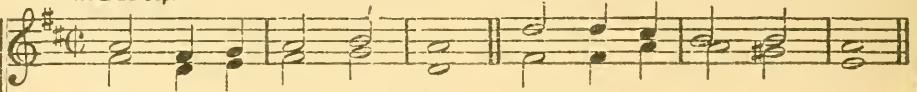
On Thy faith - ful Word I rest. A - men.



Arranged for the Girls' High School.

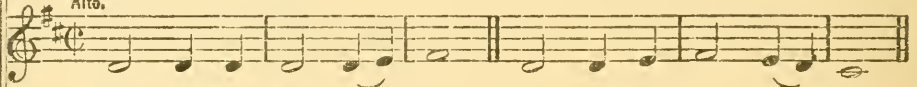
20. FOREVER WITH THE LORD. S. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



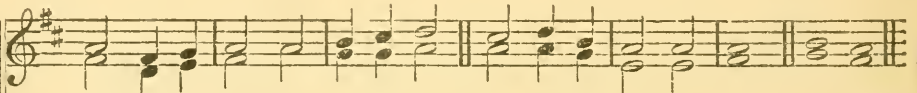
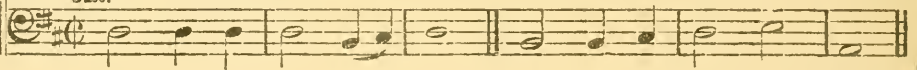
1. For - ev - er with the Lord! A - men, so let it be!

Alto.

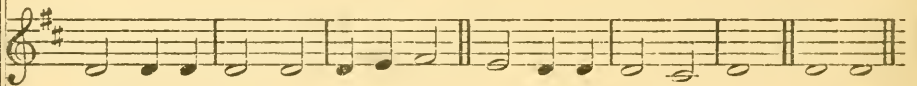


1. For - ev - er with the Lord! A - men, so let it be!

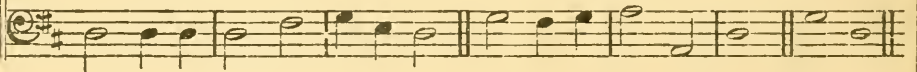
Bass.



Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis immor - tal - i - ty. A - men.



Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis immor - tal - i - ty. A - men.

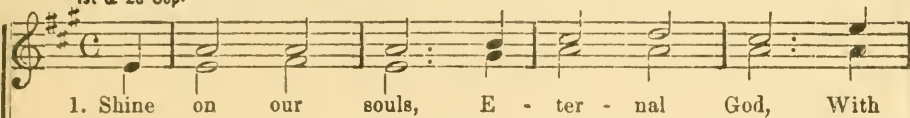


2 Here, in the body pent,
 Absent from Him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.

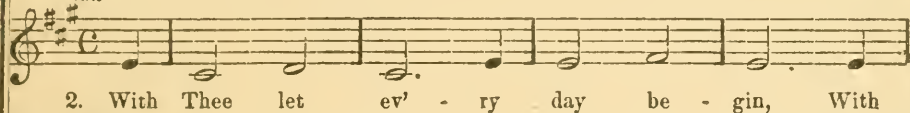
3 My Father's house on high,—
 Home of my soul, how near,
 At times, to Faith's far-seeing eye,
 Thy golden gates appear!

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

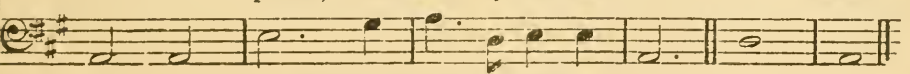
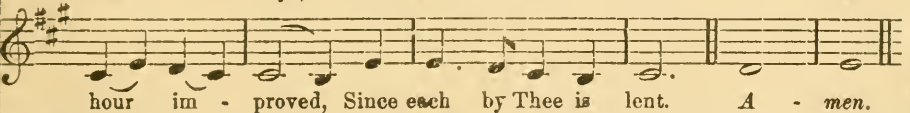
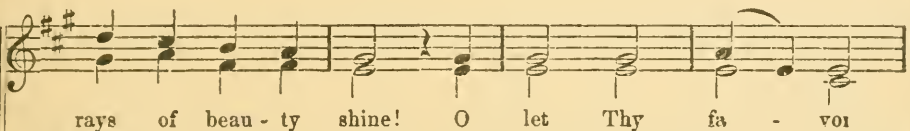
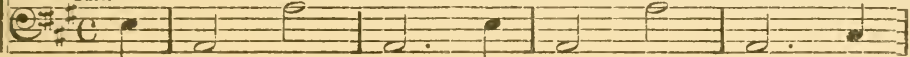
1st & 2d Sop.



Alto.



Bass.

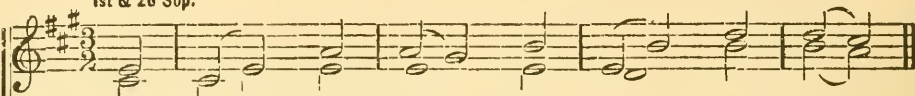


Arranged for the Girls' High School.

22.

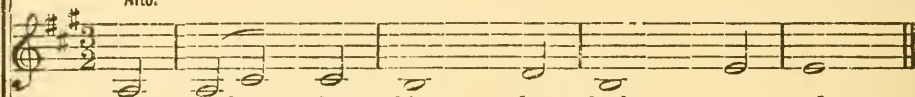
FOUNTAIN OF LIGHT. 8s. 6 lines.

1st & 2d Sop.



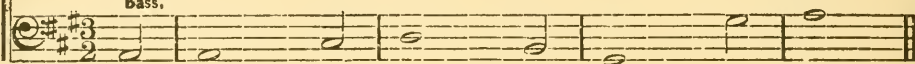
1. Foun - tain of light and liv - ing breath,

Alto.

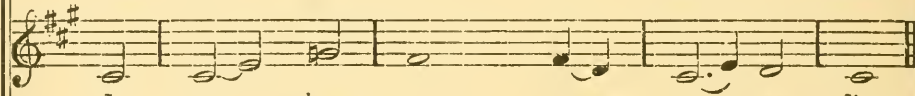


2. Great God, whose king - dom hath no end,

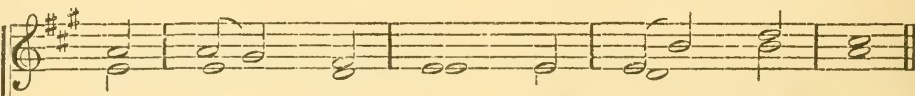
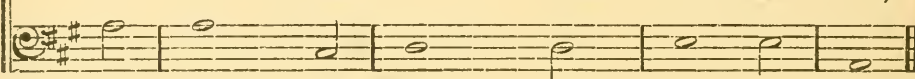
Bass.



Whose mer - cies nev - er fail nor - fade!



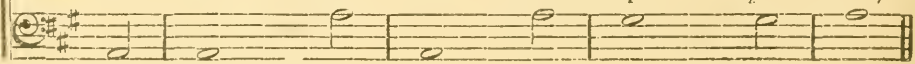
In - to.... whose se - - crets none can dive,



Fill us with life that hath no death,



Whose mer - cies none can ap - pre - hend,



Arranged for the Girls' High School.

FOUNTAIN OF LIGHT. Concluded.

27

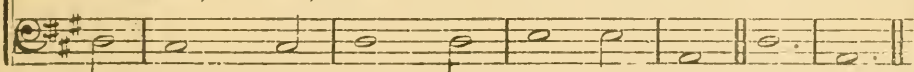
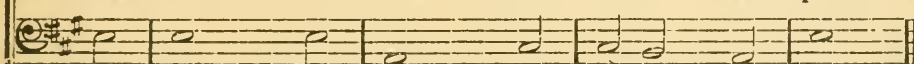
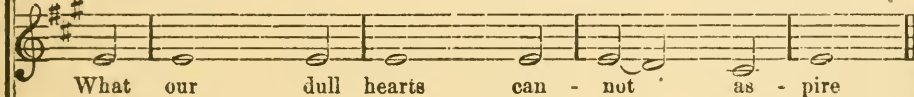
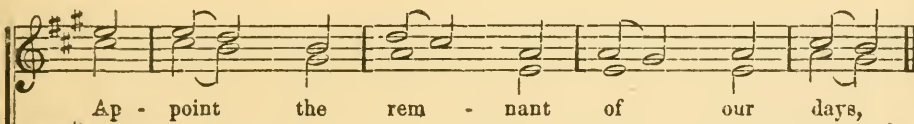
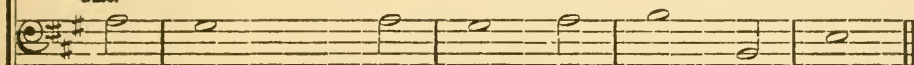
1st & 2d Sop.



Alto.



Bass.



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23.

LAY BY DAY. 7s.

1st & 2d Sop

1. Day by day the man - na fell ; Oh, to
 2. Day by day, the prom - ise reads, Dai - ly

Alto,

3. Oh, to live ex - empt from care, By the

Bass,

learn this les - son well! Still by con - stant mer - cy
 strength for dai - ly needs. Cast fore - bod - ing fears a -

en - er - gy of pray'r! Strong in faith, with mind sub -

fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread. A - men.
 -way, Take the man - na of to - day.

-dned, Glow - ing yet with grat - i - tude. A - men.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

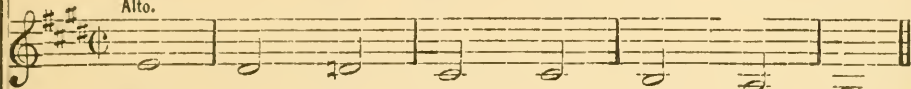
24.

WALK IN THE LIGHT. 8s & 6s.

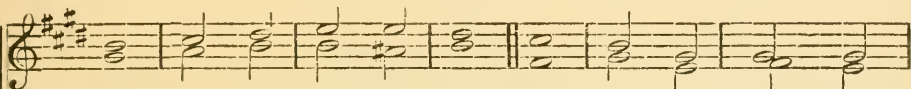
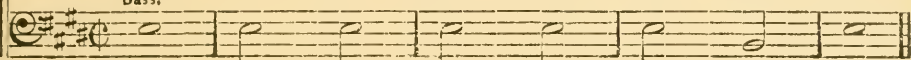
1st & 2d Sop.



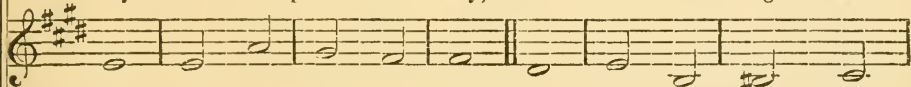
1. Walk in the light, and thou shalt know
 2. Walk in the light, and thou shalt own
 Alto.



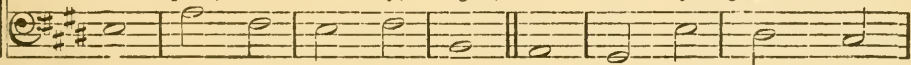
3. Walk in the light, and thou shalt see
 Bass.



That fel - low - ship of love His spir - it on - ly
 Thy dark - ness passed a - way, Be - cause that light hath



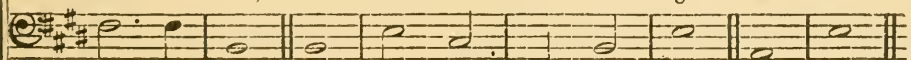
A path, tho' thorn - y, bright; For God by grace shall



can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove. A - men.
 on thee shone In which is per - fect day.



dwell in thee, And God Him - self is Light. A - men.

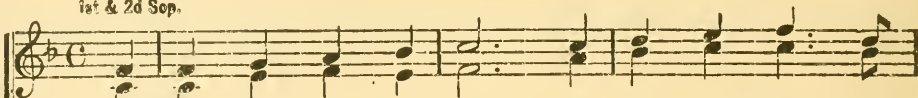


Arranged for the Girls' High School.

25.

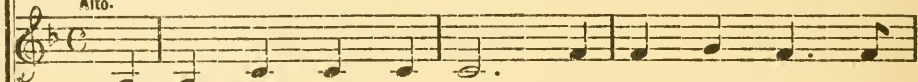
BEGIN THE DAY. S. M.

1st & 2d Sop.

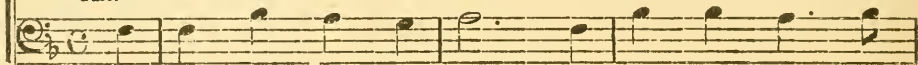


1. Be - gin the day with God, He is thy SUN and
2. Sing a new song at morn, Join the glad woods and

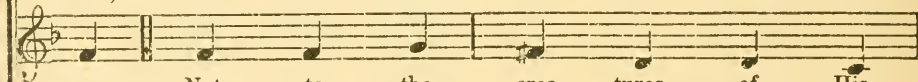
Alto.



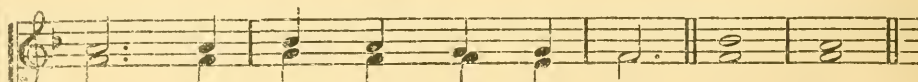
3. Sing thy first song to God, Not to thy fel - low -
Bass.



DAY; His is the ra - diance of the
hills; Join the fresh winds and seas and



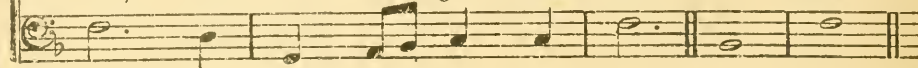
-men; Not to the crea - tures of His



dawn, To Him ad - dress thy lay. A - men.
plains, Join the bright flow'rs and rills.



hand, But to the glo - rious One. A - men.



Arranged for the Girls' High School.

26.

DAY BY DAY.

8s & 7s.

31

1st & 2d Sop.

1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee—
 2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee—
 Alto.

3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee—
 Bass.

When our thank - ful hymns we raise; Dai - ly work be-
 Not in words of praise a - lone; Truth - ful lipe and

Till our days on earth shall cease, Till we rest from

-gun and end - ed With the dai ly voice of praise. A - men.
 meek o - be - dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.

these our la - bors, Wait - ing for Thy day in peace. A - men.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

27.

THINE FOR EVER.

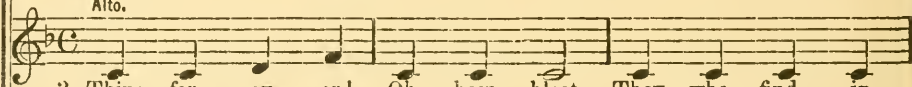
7s.

1s. & 2d Sop



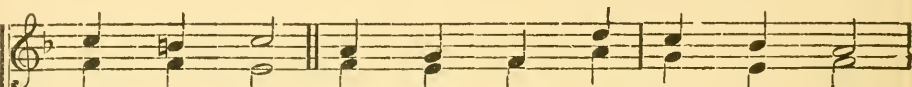
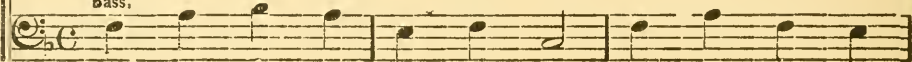
1. Thine for ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy
 2. Thine for ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us through our

Alto.

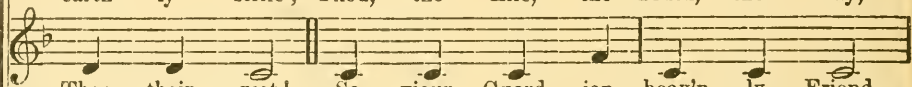


3. Thine for ev - er! Oh, how blest They who find in

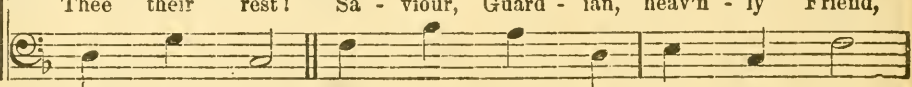
Bass.



throne a - bove; Thine for ev - er may we be,
 earth - ly strife; Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,



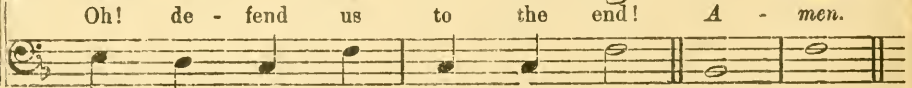
Thee their rest! Sa - viour, Guard - ian, heav'n - ly Friend,



Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.
 Guide us to the realms of day.



Oh! de - fend us to the end! A - men.



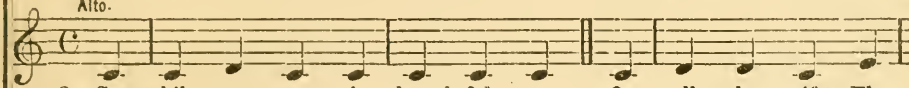
Arranged for the Girls' High School.

1st & 2d Sop.



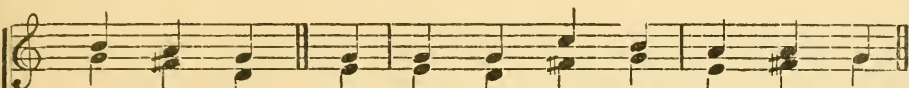
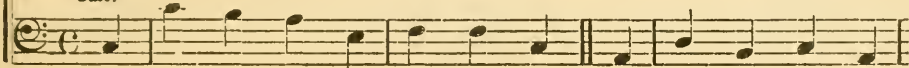
1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glittering sky, the
 2. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo - rious. Fa - ther,

Alto.

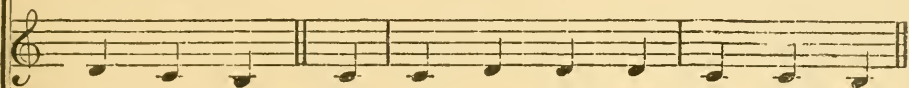


3. So, while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts Thy

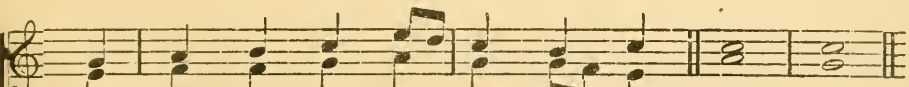
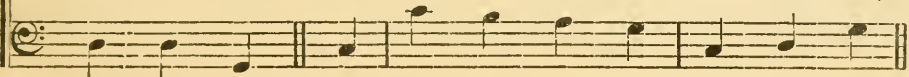
Bass.



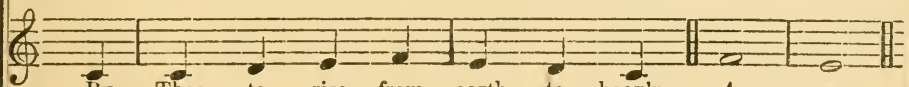
sil - ver sea; For all their beau - ty, all their worth,
 in Thy sight, Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer,



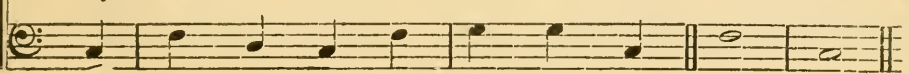
love has giv'n, Help us in Thee to live and die,—



Their light and glo - ry, come from Thee. A - men.
 One heart that owns Thy Spir - it's might.



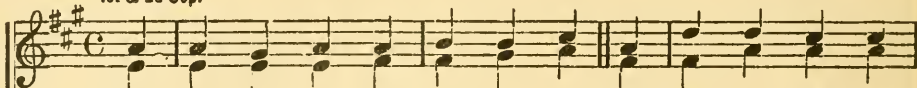
By Thee to rise from earth to heav'n. A - men.



29.

LORD, I MY VOWS. L. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



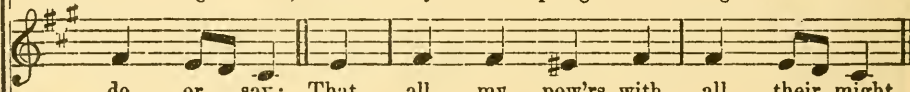
1. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new; Dis - perse my sins as
Alto,



2. Di - rect, cor - trol, sug - gest this day, All I de - sign, or
Bass,



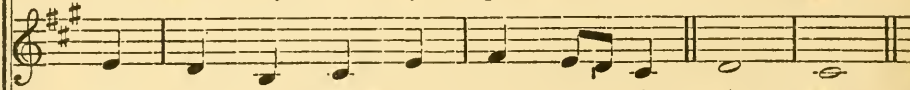
morn - ing dew; Guard my first springs of thought and will,



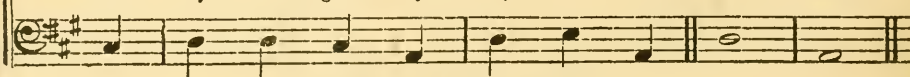
do, or say; That all my pow'rs, with all their might,



And with Thy - self my spir - it fill. A - men.



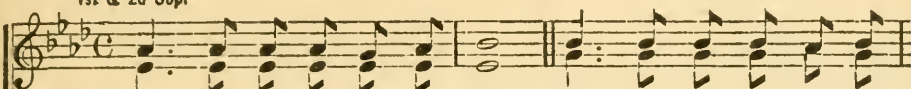
For Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite. A - men.



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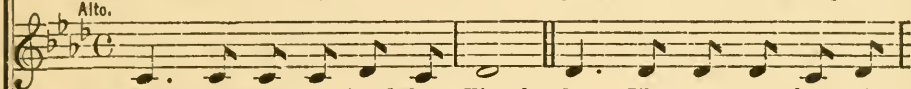
30. GIVER OF THE PERFECT GIFT. 7s.

1st & 2d Sop.



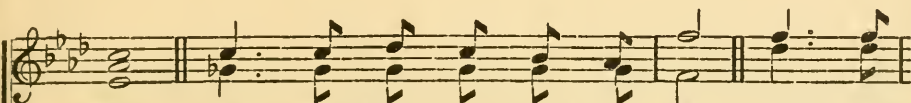
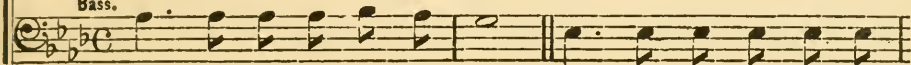
1. Giv - er of the per - fect Gift,— On - ly hope of hu - man
 2. Tho' th' ac - cns - ing voice with - in Speaks of many a wrong to

Alto.

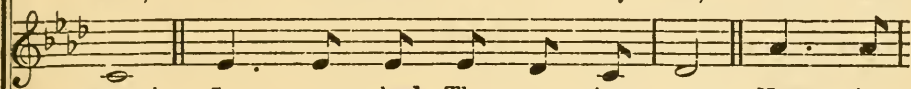


3. Who can save us, Lord, but Thou! Let Thy mer - cy show Thy

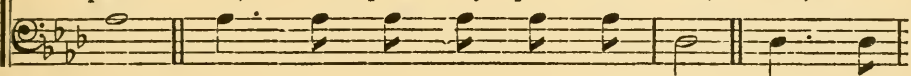
Bass.



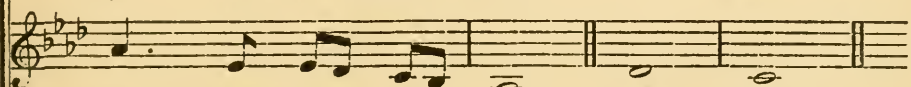
race,— Hear the prayer our hearts up - lift, Trem - bling
 Thee, Thou canst cleanse from ev - 'ry sin, Thou canst



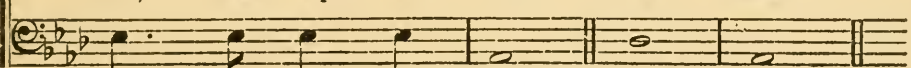
power! Lo, we plead Thy prom - ise now,— Now, in



at Thy throne of grace. A - - men.
 set the con - science free.



this, th' ac - cept - ed hour. A - - men.

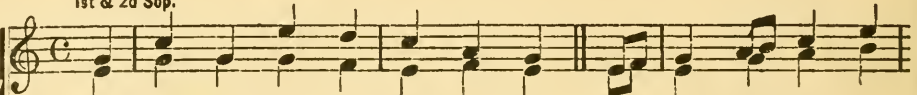


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31.

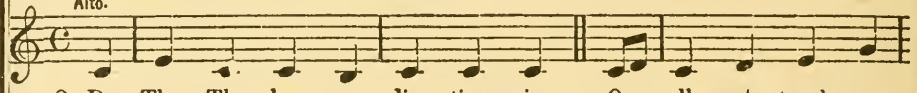
O THOU WHO MAKEST. L. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



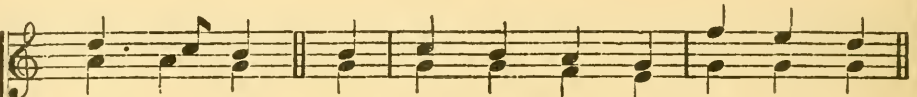
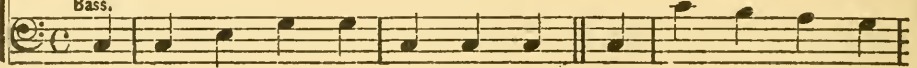
1. O Thou who mak - est souls to shine With light from bright - er

Alto.

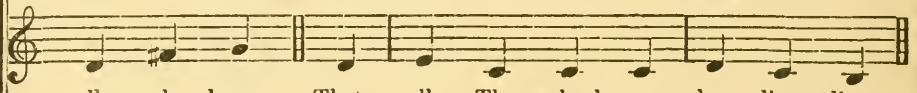


2. Do Thou Thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who teach, on

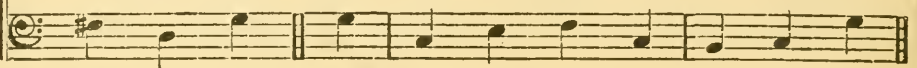
Bass.



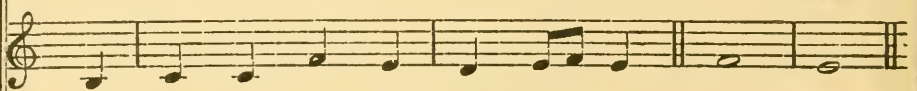
worlds a - bove, And drop - pest glis - t'ning dew di - vine,



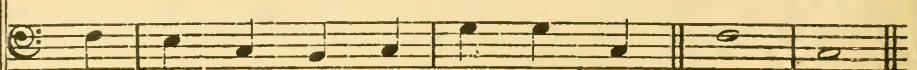
all who learn, That all Thy school may ho - lier live,



On all who seek a Sav - iour's love. A - men.



And ev - 'ry lamp more bright - ly burn. A - men.



1st & 2d Sop.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A
 2. A ro - ble ar - my, men and boys, The
 Alto.
 3. They climbed the steep as - cents of heaven, Thro'
 Bass.

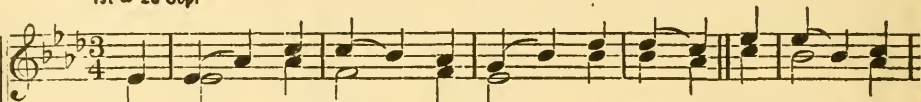
king - ly crown to gain; His blood - red ban - ner
 ma - tron and the maid, A - round the throne of
 per - il, toil and pain; O God, to us may

streams a - far, — Who fol - lows in His train? A - men.
 God re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.
 grace be given, To fol - low in their train! A - men.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

33. O GOD! THE DARKNESS ROLL AWAY. C. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



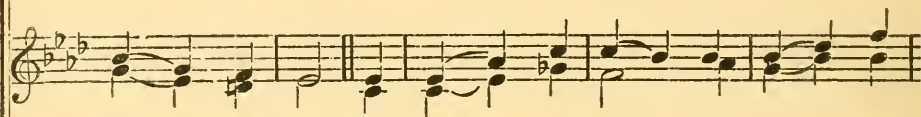
1. O God! the dark - ness roll a - way, Which clouds the
Alto.



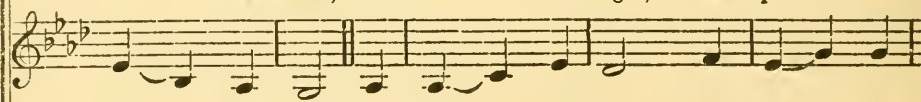
2. Let faith, and hope, and char - i - ty, Go forth through
Bass



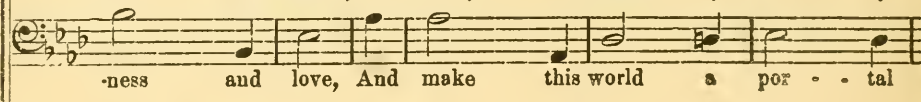
3. Yea, let Thy glo - rious king - dom come Of ho - li -



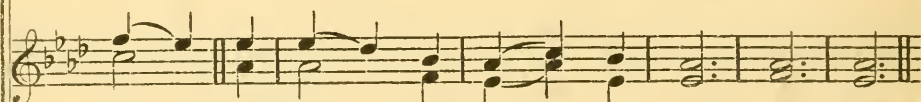
hu - man soul, And let the bright, the per - fect



all the earth; And man, in heaven - ly beau ty



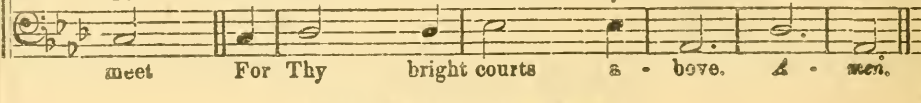
-ness and love, And make this world a por - tal



day, Speed on - ward to its goal. A - men.



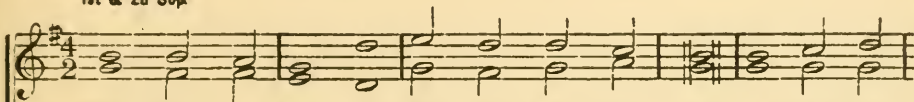
be True to his heaven - ly birth. A - men.



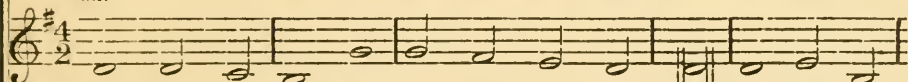
meet For Thy bright courts a - bove. A - men.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

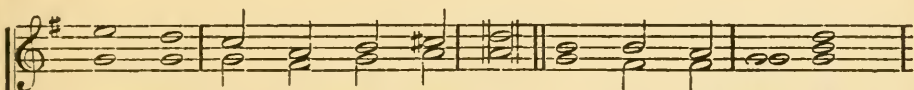
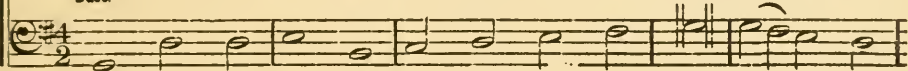
1st & 2d Sop.



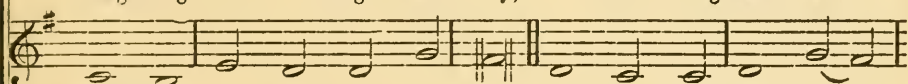
1. Fa - ther, I wait thy word: the sun doth stand Be - neath the
Alto,



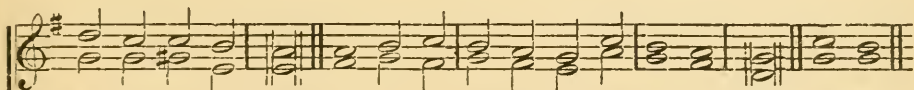
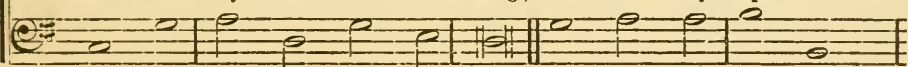
2. The bird re - po - ses on the yield - ing bough, With heart un -
Bass.



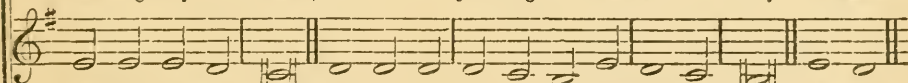
ming - ling line of night and day, A list - 'ning ser - vant



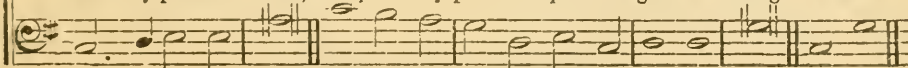
-swol - len by the tide of song; So does my spir - it



wait - ing Thy com - mand, To roll re - joic - ing on its si - lent way. A - men.



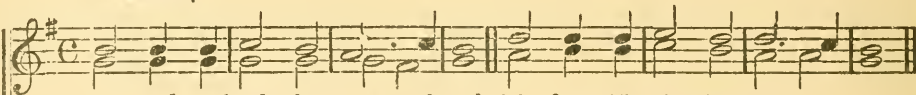
wait Thy presence now, To pour Thy praise in quick'ning life a - long. A - men.



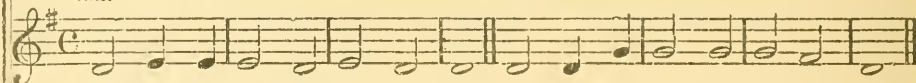
Arranged for the Girls' High School.

35. MY GOD, I THANK THEE. L. M.

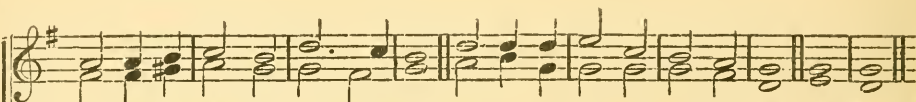
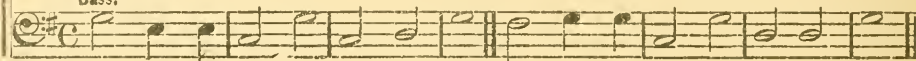
1st & 2d Sop.



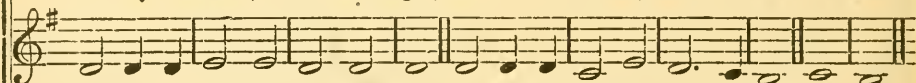
1. My God, I thank Thee, may no thought E'er deem Thy chastisement se - vere ;
Alto.



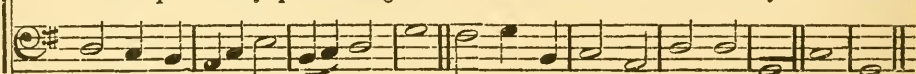
2. Thy mer-cy bids all na - ture bloom, The sun shines bright, and man is gay ;
Bass.



But may this heart, by sor-row taught, Calm each wild wish, each i-dle fear. A - men.



Thine e - qual mer-cyspreads the gloom That darkens o'er his lit - tle day. A - men.



3 Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know ;
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

4 Thy various messengers employ ;
Thy purposes of love fulfil ;
And, 'mid the wreck of human joy,
Let kneeling faith adore Thy will.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

36.

HARK! HARK! IIS & IOS.

41

1st & 2d Sop.

1. Hark! Hark! my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
Alto.

2. An gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - - ing; Sing us sweet
Bass.

fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are
frag-ments of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of

tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more. A - - men.

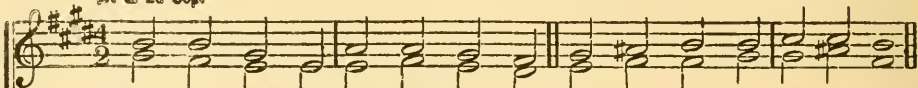
weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in cloud-less love. A - - men.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

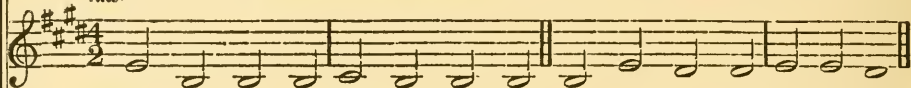
37.

SHALL I HEAR? 8s & 7a.

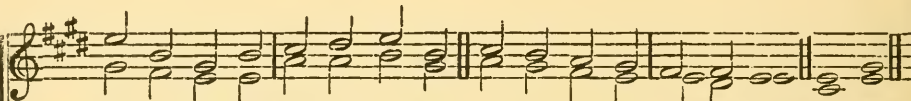
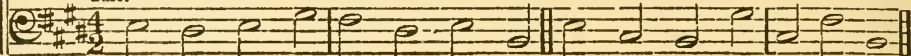
1st & 2d Sop.



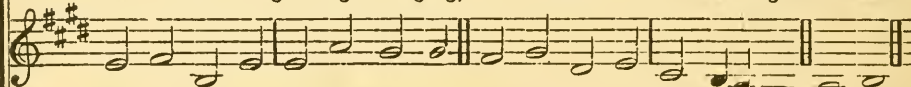
1. Shall I hear the free bird sing - ing In the summer's stainless sky,
Alto.



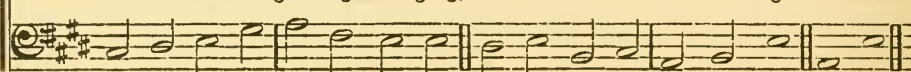
2. Shall I hear the free bird sing - ing In the summer's stainless sky,
Bass.



Far a - loft its glad flight winging, And not seek to soar as high? A - men.



Far a - loft its glad flight winging, And not seek to soar as high? A - men.

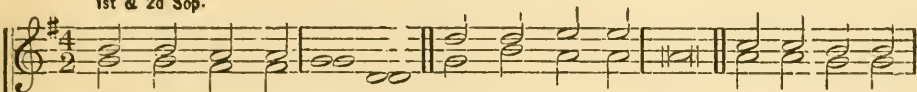


2 Swiftly moving, upward, onward,
Let my soul in faith be borne;
Calmly gazing, skyward, homeward,
Let my eye unshrinking turn.

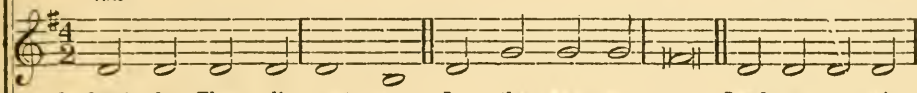
3 Where the Cross, God's love revealing,
Sets the fettered spirit free;
Where it sheds its wondrous healing,
There, my soul, thy rest shall be.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

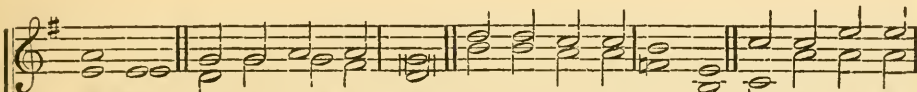
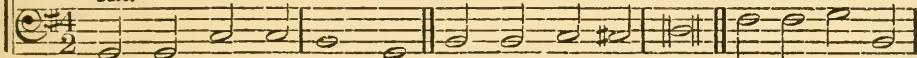
1st & 2d Sop.



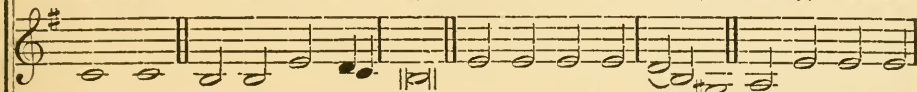
1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wanderers
Alto.



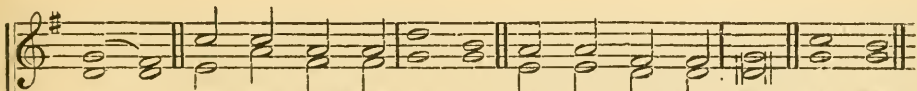
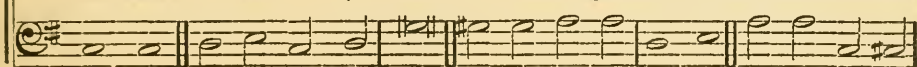
2. Lord, do Thou di-rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic-
Bass.



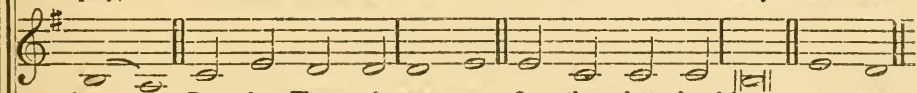
on-ward To their home on high. Journeying on and toll-ing, Glad-ly, thus we



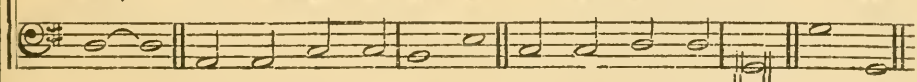
-to-rious O-ver ev-ry foe; Bid Thine an-gels shield us When the storm-clouds



pray, And with hearts u-nit-ed Take our heavenward way. A-men.



lower, Par-don Thou and save us In the last dread hour. A-men.

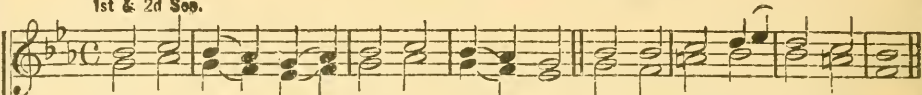


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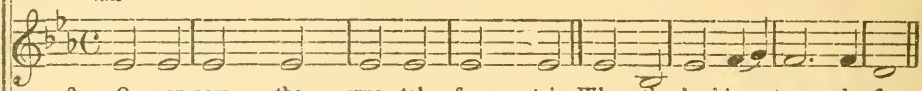
39.

GUIDE ME. 8s & 7s.

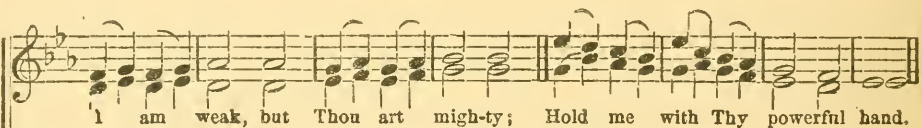
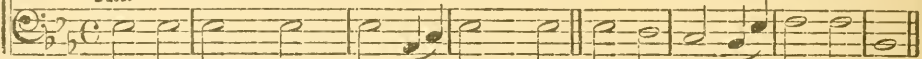
1st & 2d Sops.



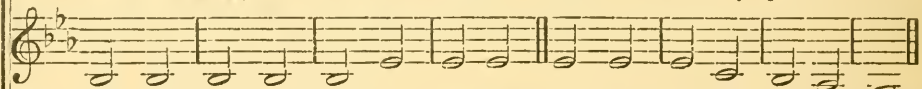
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - - vah, Pilgrim through this bar - rea land;
Alto.



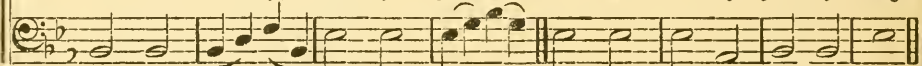
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Where the heal - ing streams do flow;
Bass.



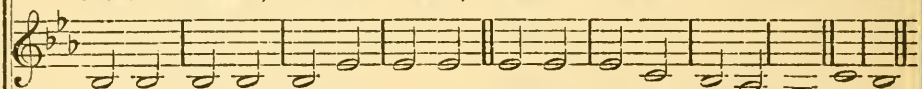
I am weak, but Thou art migh - ty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand.



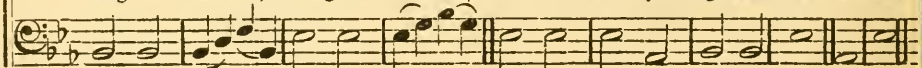
Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - ney through.



Bread of Heav - en, Bread of Heaven, Feed me now and ev - er - more. A - men.

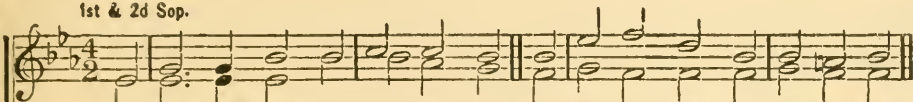


Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield. A - men.



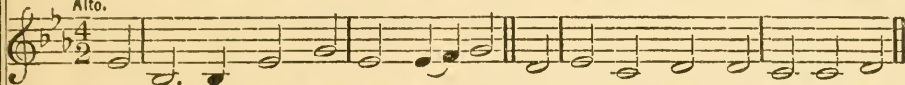
Arranged for the Girls' High School.

1st & 2d Sop.



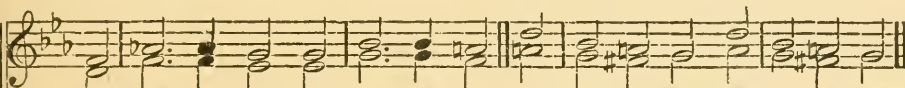
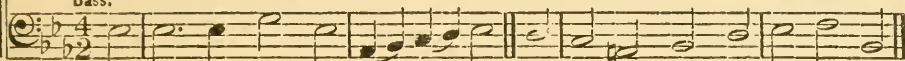
1. O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all, From twi - light dawn to per - fect day,

Alto.

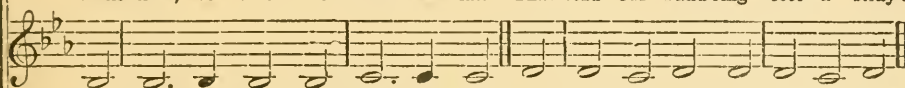


2. O Truth, be - fore whose throne we bow, Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,

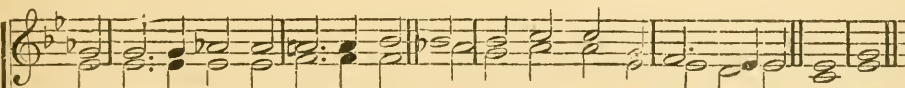
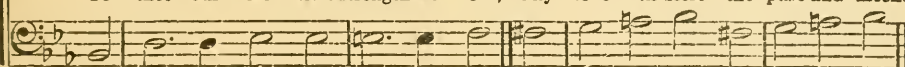
Bass.



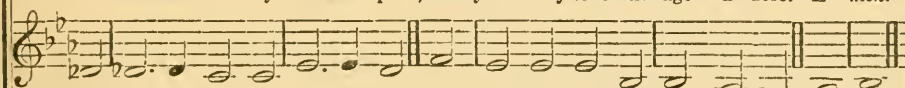
Shine now, be - fore the shad - ows fall That lead our wand'ring feet a - stray:



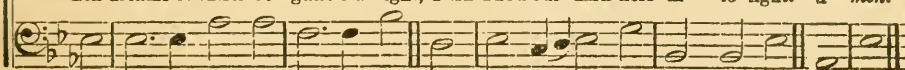
To thee our ear - nest strength we vow; Thy love will bless the pure and meek.



At morn and eve Thy radiance pour, That youth may love and age a - dore. A - men.



When dreams or mists be - guile our sight, Turn Thou our dark-ness in - to light. A - men.



41.

PARADISE. P. M.

1st & 2d Sop.

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest, Who would not seek the

Alto.

2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I want to sin no more, I want to be as

Bass.

happy land Where they that loved are blest ? Where loyal hearts and true Stand ev - er in the

pure on earth As on thy spot-less shore ; Where loyal hearts and true Stand ev - er in the

light, All rapture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

light, All rapture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

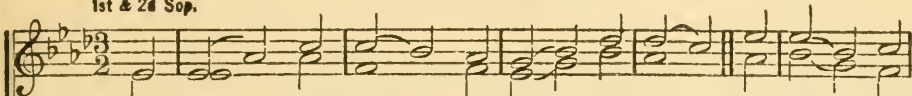
Arranged for the Girls' High School.

42.

I WORSHIP THEE. C. M.

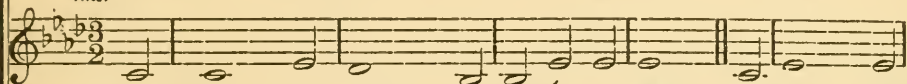
47

1st & 2d Sop.



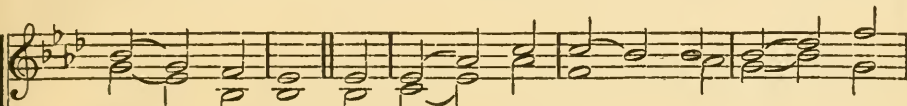
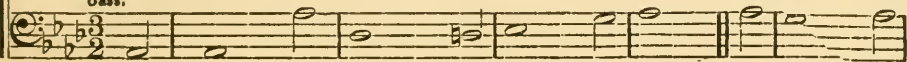
1. I Wor - ship Thee, sweet Will of God, And all Thy
 2. When hin - dran - ces and tri - als seem Like pris - on

Alto,

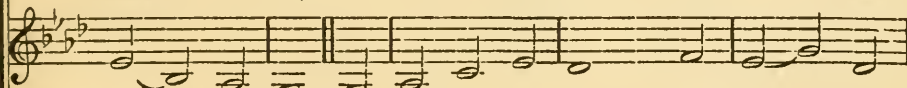


3. I have no cares, O bless - ed Will! For all My

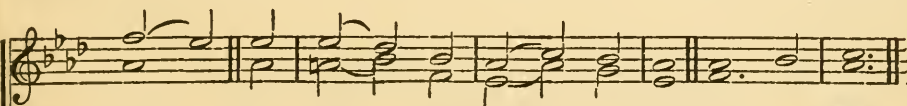
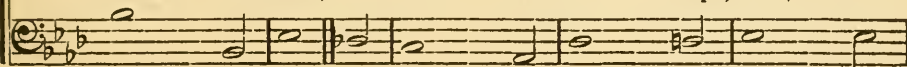
Bass.



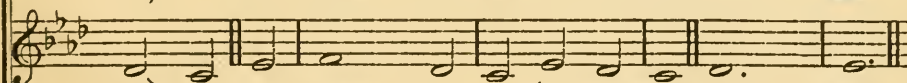
ways a - dore, And ev 'ry day I live, I
 walls to be, I do the lit tle I can



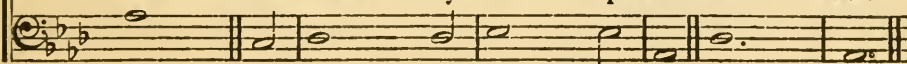
cares are Thine; I live in tri - - umph, Lord, for



seem To love Thee more and more. A - men.
 do, And leave the rest to Thee. A - men.



Thou Hast made Thy tri - umphs mine. A - - men.

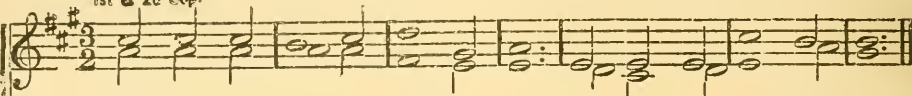


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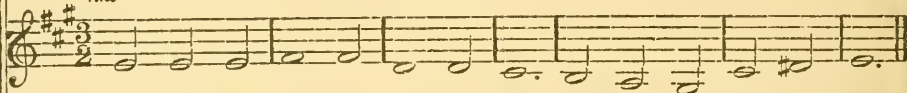
43.

O THOU WHO HAST. C. M.

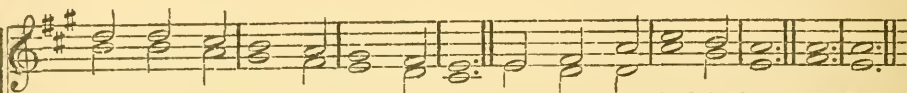
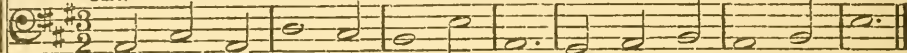
1st & 2d Sop.



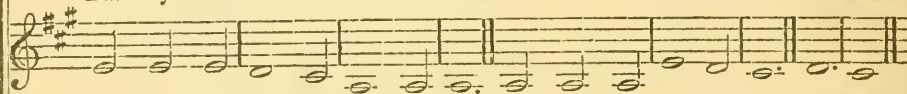
1. O Thou who hast Thy ser-vants taught That not by words a - lone,
Alto.



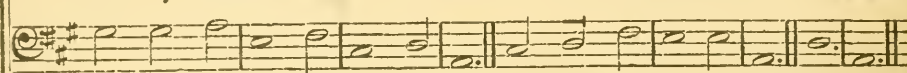
2. O Thou who hast Thy ser-vants taught That not by words a - lone,
Bass.



But by the fruits of ho - li - ness, The life of God is shown. A - men.



But by the fruits of ho - li - ness, The life of God is shown. A - men.



2 When we our voices lift in praise,
Give Thou us grace to bring
An offering of unfeigned thanks,
And with the spirit sing.

3 And in the dangerous path of life
Uphold us as we go;
That with our lips and in our lives
Thy glory we may show.

Arranged for the Girls' High School.

44. O LORD, MY STRENGTH. S. M. 8 lines.

1st & 2d Sop.

1. O Lord, my Strength, my Hope, On Thee I cast my care, With humble con - fi - dence look up,
Alto.

2. I rest up - on thy word, The promise is for me; My sue - cor and sal - va - tion, Lord,
Bass.

And know Thou hear'st my prayer: Give me on Thee to wait, Till I can all things do -

Shall sure - ly come from Thee; But let me still a - bide, Nor from my hope re - move,

On Thee, Al - migh - ty I cre - ate, Al - migh - ty to re - new. A - men.

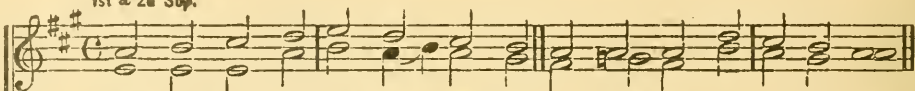
Till Thou my pa - tient spir - it guide In - to Thy per - fect love. A - men.

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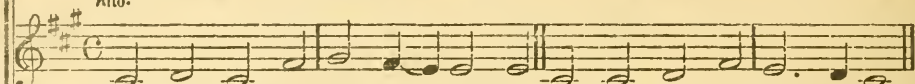
45.

PRAISE MY SOUL. 8s & 7s.

1st & 2d Sop.

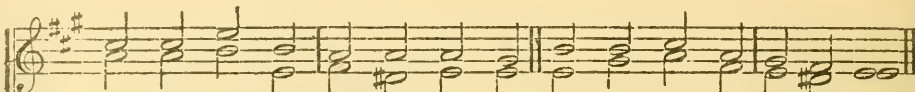
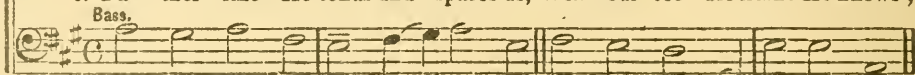


1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven, To His feet Thy tribute bring,
Alto.

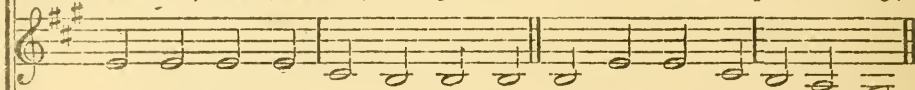


2. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame He knows ;

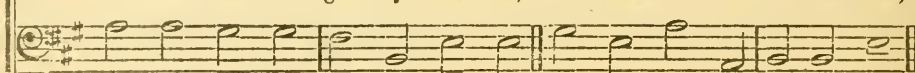
Bass.



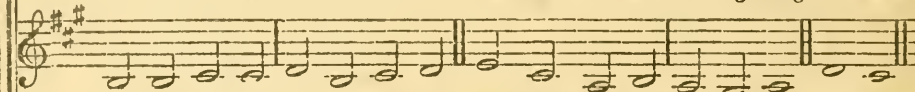
Ransomed, healed, restored, for - giv - en ; Ev - er - more His prais - es sing ;



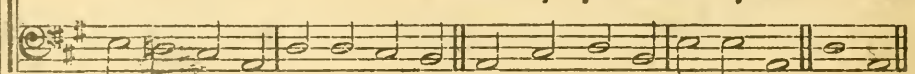
In His hands He gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes ;



Al - le - lu - ia ! Al - le - lu - ia ! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King. A - men.



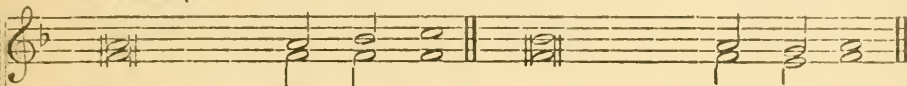
Al - le - lu - ia ! Al - le - lu - ia ! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows. A - men.



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46. MY GOD, MY FATHER. P. M.

1st & 2d Sop.



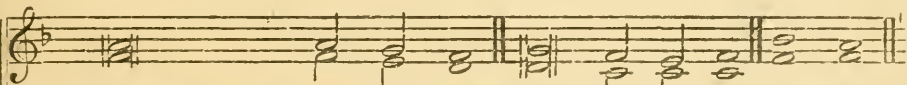
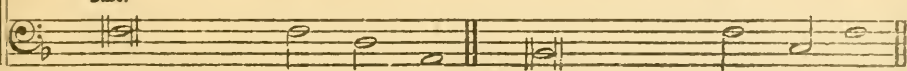
1. My God, my Father, while I stray, Far from my home on life's rough way,
2. Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,

Alto.

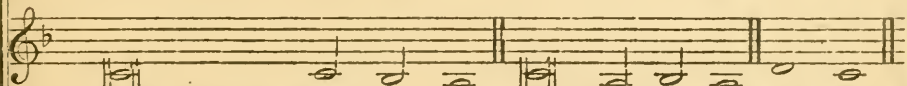


3. Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine and take a - way

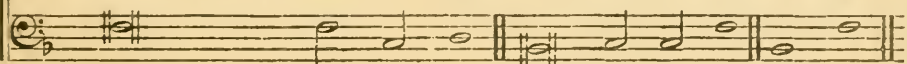
Bass.



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A - men.
My God, to Thee I leave the rest; "Thy will be done." A - men.



All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done." A - men.

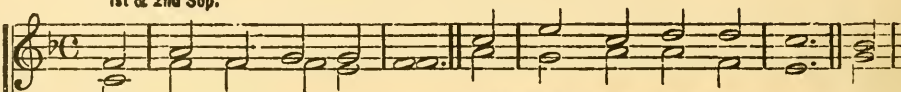


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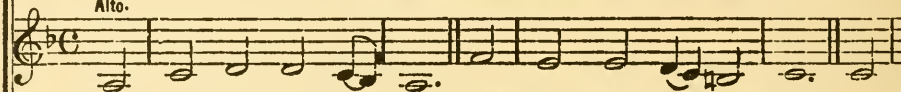
47.

BLEST BE THY LOVE.

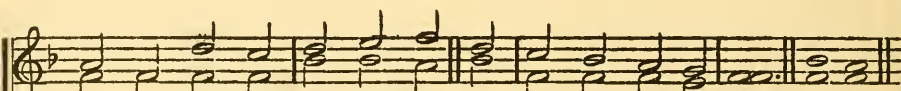
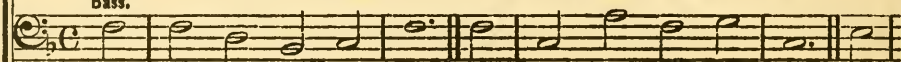
1st & 2nd Sop.



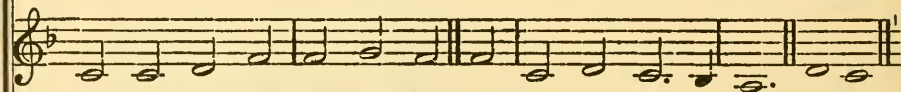
1. Blest be Thy love, Dear Lord, That taught us this sweet way: On-
Alto.



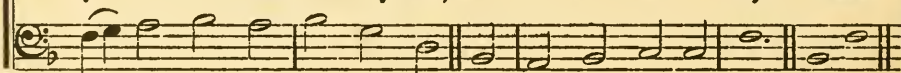
2. Blest be Thy love, Dear Lord, That taught us this sweet way: On-
Bass.



-ly to love Thee for Thy-self, And for that love o - bey. A-men.



-ly to love Thee for Thy-self, And for that love o - bey. A-men.



2 O Thou, our souls' chief hope !

We to Thy mercy fly ;

Where'er we are Thou canst protect,

Whate'er we need, supply.

3 Whether we live or die.

Both we submit to Thee ;

In death we live as well as life,

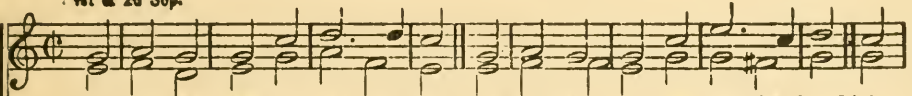
If Thine in death we be.

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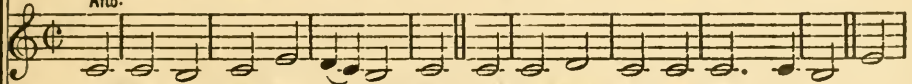
48.

O THOU WHO HAST. L. M.

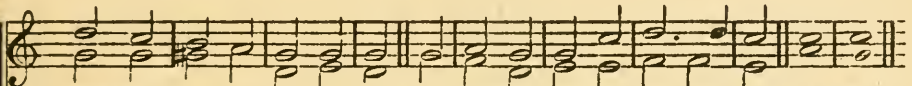
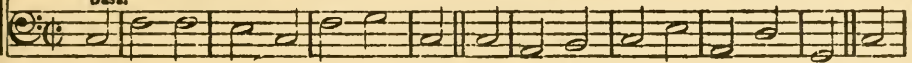
1st & 2d Sop.



1. O Thou, who hast at Thy command, The hearts of all men in Thy hand! Our
Alto.



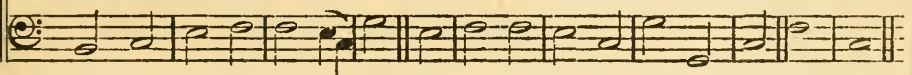
1. O Thou, who hast at Thy command, The hearts of all men in Thy hand! Our
Bass.



wayward, er-ring heart in-cline To know no oth-er will but Thine. A-men.



wayward. er-ring heart in-cline To know no oth-er will but Thine. A-men.



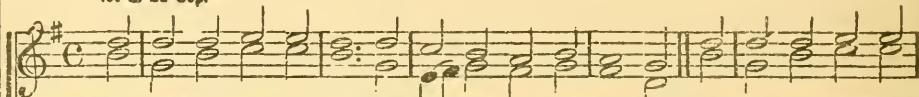
2 Our wishes, our desires control;
Mould every purpose of the soul;
O'er all may we victorious be,
That stands between ourselves and 'Thee.

3 Thrice blest will all our blessings be,
When we can look through them to Thee;
When each glad heart its tribute pays,
Of love, and gratitude, and praise.

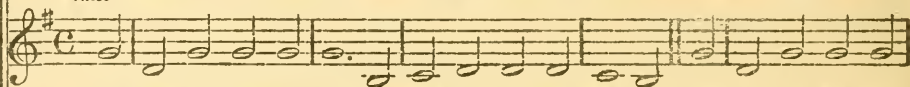
Arranged for the Girls' High School.

NOW THANK WE ALL. P. M.

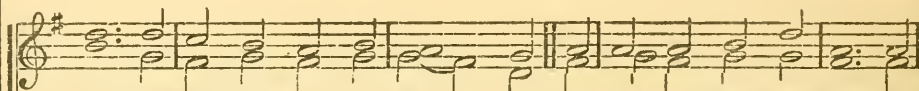
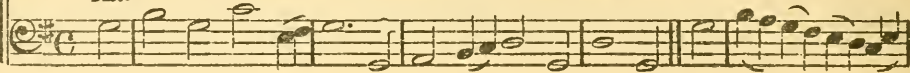
1st & 2d Sop.



1. Now thank we all our God, With hearts, and hands, and voices, Who wond'rous things hath
Alto.



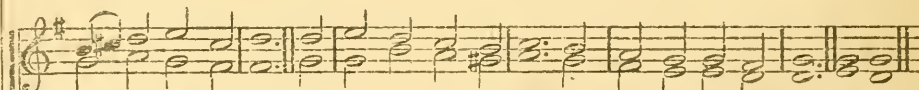
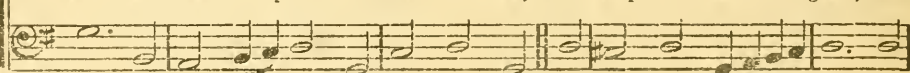
2. Oh may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us; With ev - er joy - ful
Bass.



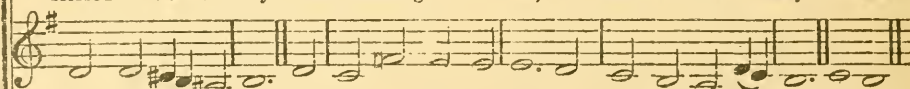
done, in whom His world re - joice - - es; Who from our moth - ers' arms Hath



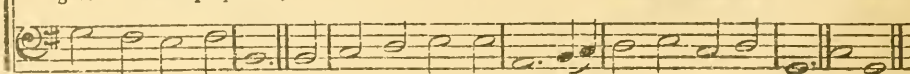
hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us; And keep us in His grace, And



blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - men.

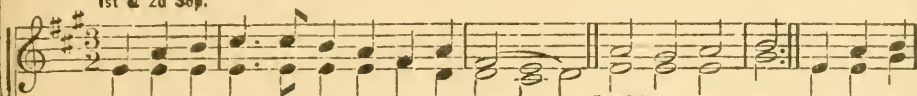


guide us when perplexed, And free us from all ills In this world and the next. A - men.



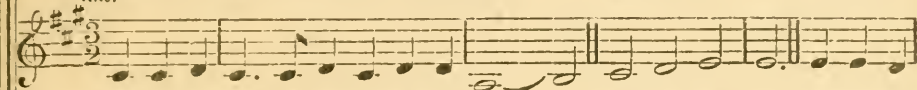
Arranged for the Girls' High School.

1st & 2d Sop.



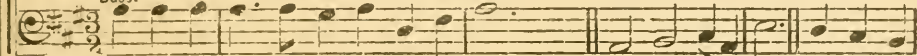
1. Lead, Kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-eling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is

Alto,

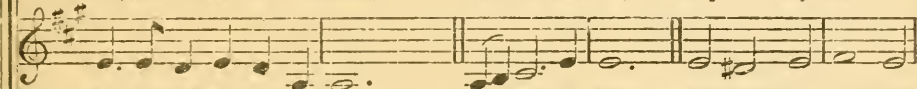


2 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

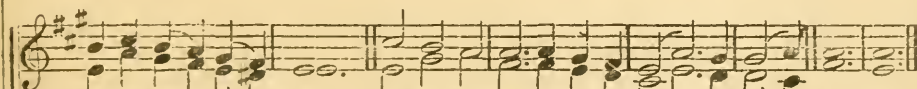
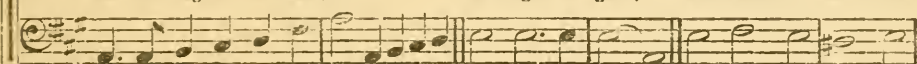
Bass.



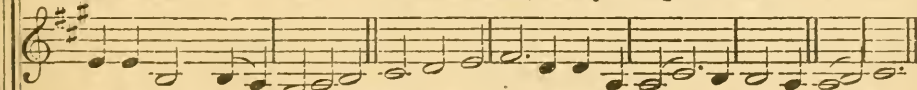
dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I



fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, full Thenight is gone, And with the morn those



do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step a-nough for me. A-men.



an-gel fa-cies smile, Which I have loved long since and lost a while. A-men.

